SPAWN
image
372
JAN
DIGITAL EDITION
COVER A
McFARLANE
BOOTH
CORONA
HENRIQUES
NUGENT

SPAWN
image
372
JAN
DIGITAL EDITION
COVER B
McFARLANE
BOOTH
CORONA
HENRIQUES
NUGENT

WORLD RECORD-BREAKING COMIC!

SPAWN

SCRIPT/PLOT
TODD McFARLANE

ART
BRETT BOOTH

INKS
ADELSO CORONA (PAGES 1-18)
TODD McFARLANE (PAGE 19)
DANIEL HENRIQUES (PAGE 20)

COLORS
ROBERT NUGENT

LETTERING
TOM ORZECHOWSKI

COVER ARTISTS
BRETT BOOTH (WITH DANIEL HENRIQUES AND IVAN NUNES) - COVER A
BRETT BOOTH (WITH DANIEL HENRIQUES) - COVER B

CREATIVE DIRECTOR
TODD McFARLANE

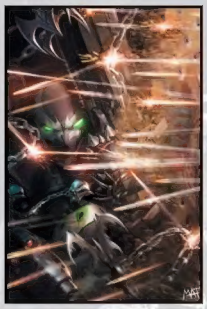
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF
THOMAS HEALY

Publishing Coordinator
YVETTE ARTEAGA

Production Artists
IMANI DAVIS
RYAN KEIZER
ZABRIEL KENNEDY

Publisher for
Image Comics/
Chief Creative Officer
ERIC STEPHENSON

SPAWN CREATED BY
TODD McFARLANE



PREVIOUSLY IN *SPAWN*

Sinn's attempt to resurrect Malebogia is successful.

Spawn #372. January 2026. Digital Edition. Published by IMAGE COMICS, PO BOX 14457, Portland, OR 97293 USA. Spawn, its logo and its symbol are registered trademarks © 2026 Todd McFarlane Productions, Inc. All other related characters are TM and © 2026 Todd McFarlane Productions, Inc. All rights reserved. The characters, events and stories in this publication are entirely fictional. With exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the permission of Todd McFarlane Productions, Inc.

image
TODD McFARLANE PRODUCTIONS
McFARLANE.COM

THE DEVIL LORDS FROM HELL'S **OTHER** REALMS ALWAYS THOUGHT OF HIM AS UNWORTHY. THEY NEVER CONSIDERED HIM A PEER.
HIS HELLSPAWN SYMBIOTE EXPERIMENTS USING NON-DEMONS ONLY VERIFIED THEIR DISDAIN.
AND WHEN ONE OF THOSE EXPERIMENTS BEHEADED HIM, IT SENT A RIPPLE EFFECT THROUGHOUT HELL THAT STILL REVERBERATES.
HE FAILED ON EVERY LEVEL. THEN HE DIED.

HE HAS BEEN GONE FOR SO LONG THAT SOME HAVE FORGOTTEN HIM... BUT NOT THOSE WHO **YEARNED** TO ASSUME HIS VACANT THRONE.

ONE OF THEM IS THE MAN ONCE CALLED COGLIOSTRO, NOW TRANSFORMED AND KNOWN SIMPLY AS **'SINN.'** HE WAS THE VERY FIRST HUMAN USED, THE ONE THAT TOOK THE SYMBIOTE HELLSPAWN COSTUME TO EARTH FOR THE **FIRST** TIME.

HE WAS ALSO THE FIRST, OF MANY, TO FAIL, FORCING THE SYMBIOTE TO REPURPOSE ITSELF ON DOZENS OF HANDPICKED HUMANS EVER SINCE.

RISE, **MALEBOLGIA!** IT'S TIME, MY LORD, TO BE **WHOLE** ONCE MORE!

NOW, SINN SEEKS THE SAME REDEMPTION, LIKE HIS FORMER MASTER, THAT WILL MAKE ALL THOSE WHO DOUBTED HIM...

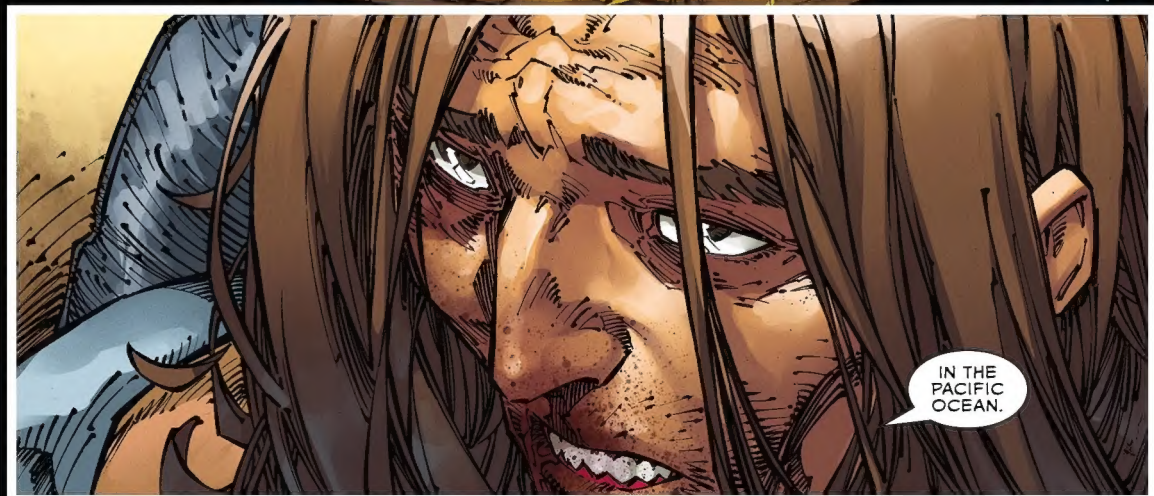
...INSTEAD, QUIVER WITH **FEAR!**

HE CAN'T BE HERE! NOT NOW!
STOP!
TO SINN AND THE NOW MORPHING MALEBOLGIA, THAT REQUEST IS ABSURD.
NOT WHEN BOTH ARE SO CLOSE TO ACQUIRING WHAT THEY COULDN'T FOR CENTURIES.
IF WE DO, OUR ENEMIES WIN.
IF YOU DON'T, IT BREAKS THE TREATY. THEY'LL CRUSH US.
THEY WON'T.
WE'RE ON EARTH! THEY WILL.
THAT'S WHY THIS WILL WORK.

knock knock
COME IN.
PUT HIM IN THE CHAIR.
OMEGA ISLAND, WHERE IS IT?
I DON'T KNOW.

IS THAT RIGHT?
I SWEAR.
I DON'T.
I DON'T BELIEVE YOU.
AGAIN...

WHERE IS IT?!
THERE HAVE BEEN VERY FEW WHO HAVE DEFIED BLUDD, KING OF THE WORLD'S VAMPIRES, AND WALKED AWAY FROM IT.
WITNESSES TO THOSE FOOLS WHO THOUGHT THEY COULD REBUFF THE LEADER OF THE UNDEAD, HAVE NEVER SPOKEN ABOUT WHAT THEY SAW NEXT.


IN THE PACIFIC OCEAN.

SILENT, BLUDD STANDS UP FROM HIS DESK. A SIDE GLANCE AND NOD GIVE HIS HENCH-MEN THEIR ORDERS.
gurk
DISRESPECT ME AGAIN, I'LL MURDER YOUR CHILDREN.
I ALREADY KNOW WHAT OCEAN IT'S IN, BUT SOMETHING'S CLOAKING THE ISLAND. I NEED THAT STOPPED.
YOU'VE GOT TWO HOURS.

BOB
KRISH
HE'S KNOWN FOR A LONG TIME WHERE THEY HANG OUT BUT NEVER WENT THERE. SEE, THE MEN WHO FREQUENT THIS ESTABLISHMENT WEREN'T WORTH HIS ATTENTION
SO BELIEVING THEMSELVES TO BE SAFE THAT SOMEHOW, THEY WERE IN CHARGE OF THESE STREETS BY THE MERE FACT THEY WERE HALF - BREEDS THAT HEAVEN WOULD ALWAYS PROTECT THEM
THAT ARROGANCE HAS MADE THEM SLOPPY, LAZY. SPAWN IS GOING TO EXPLOIT THAT

THOUGH THEY'VE DONE NOTHING TO PETER SPAWN
...MOST HERE HAVE SAVAGED OR KILLED HUMANS MERELY FOR THE PLEASURE OF IT.
I NEED SOMETHING.
OUR HERO IS MORE THAN WILLING TO RETURN THAT PLEASURE
AND I'D LIKE TO GET IT BEFORE THE POLICE ARRIVE.
WE DON'T CARE WHAT YOU WANT

BUT I'M CURIOUS. WHY NOW? AFTER ALL THE TIME AND THE EFFORT YOU MADE PUTTING NYX ON HIS THRONE.
WHY SABOTAGE THAT AND ENDANGER ALL OF US? YOU KNOW YOU *CAN'T* CONTROL HIM!
IT'LL THROW EVERY-THING OUT OF *BALANCE!*

THAT CAN'T HAPPEN!

THAT'S WHY HEAVEN RECREATED ME!

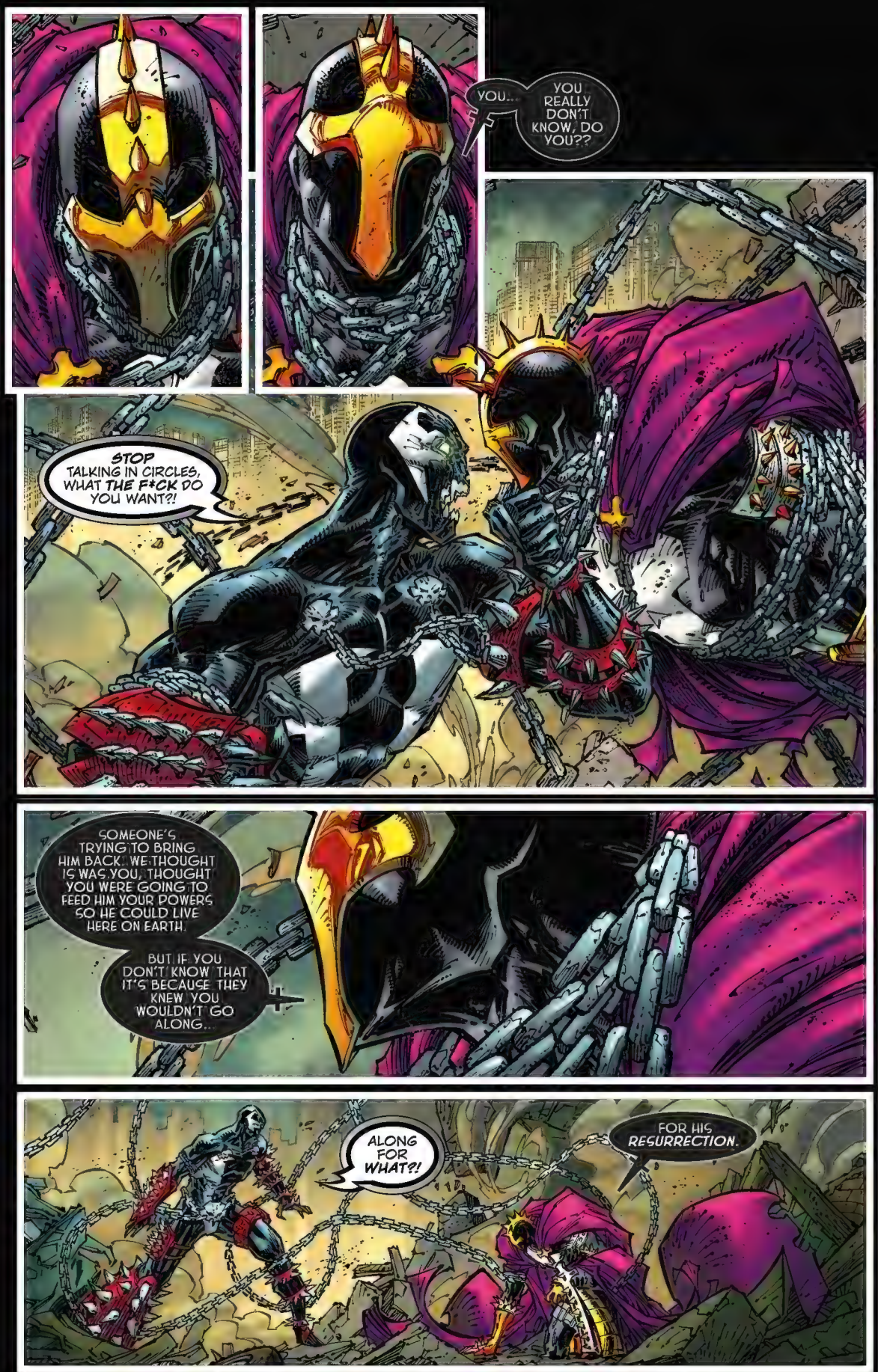
THIS TIME IT'S SPAWN WHO IS BLASTED OUT THE WINDOW AND ONTO THE STREETS

AS HE TAKES ON A RELENTLESS BARRAGE BY THE BEING KNOWN AS 'ANTI-SPAWN.'

AND AS THE SOUNDS OF SIRENS GROW CLOSER, WHATEVER IS DRIVING THIS MADMAN SEEMS TO NOW HAVE HIM IN AN UNCONTROLLED **RAGE**

AND FOR NOW, WHATEVER ANSWERS SPAWN HAD COME SEEKING NEED TO BE PUT ASIDE...
IF HE EXPECTS TO SURVIVE TONIGHT
TO ADD TO THE CHAOS, SPAWN IS CONFUSED WHY HEAVEN IS SO WILLING TO EXPOSE ITSELF IN SUCH A PUBLIC WAY
THAT USUALLY MEANS JUST ONE THING...

THEY'RE SCARED OF SOME-THING!
WHAT IS IT?
IS THAT THE GAME WE'RE GOING TO PLAY, WHERE YOU FEIGN IGNORANCE?
GO AHEAD WASTE YOUR POWER, DRAIN ALL OF IT! YOU'RE TOO STUPID TO EVEN KNOW THAT'S THE ONLY THING HE WANTS FROM YOU.
SO, UNLESS YOU KILL ME, I'M GOING TO WEAKEN YOU AS MUCH AS I CAN.
THEN YOUR MASTER WON'T HAVE ANYTHING TO LIVE OFF OF WHEN HE COMES.
WHAT MASTER?


YOU...
YOU REALLY DON'T KNOW, DO YOU??
STOP TALKING IN CIRCLES, WHAT THE F*CK DO YOU WANT?!
SOMEONE'S TRYING TO BRING HIM BACK. WE THOUGHT IS WAS YOU, THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO FEED HIM YOUR POWERS SO HE COULD LIVE HERE ON EARTH.
BUT IF YOU DON'T KNOW THAT IT'S BECAUSE THEY KNEW YOU WOULDN'T GO ALONG...
ALONG FOR WHAT?!
FOR HIS RESURRECTION.

GOOD.
YOU'RE MOVING ON YOUR OWN.
THAT MEANS THE SPELLS ARE WORKING.
where is this?
AND YOU TALK.
IT'LL TAKE SOME TIME, MY LORD, BUT SOON YOU WILL TAKE BACK WHAT'S RIGHTFULLY YOURS, WHAT HE STOLE FROM YOU.
Cogliostro?
You did this?

You brought me back?
Why am I the size of... a human?
YOUR TRANSFORMATION ISN'T COMPLETE YET.
And you, my biggest failure, you think I would take help from a traitor, that you would have anything close to the power I need?

THIS IS EARTH.
THE RULES ARE DIFFERENT HERE.
Earth?!
There is a treaty. I need my throne.
IT'S NO LONGER YOURS.
Who took it?
THE SAME HELLSPAWN THAT STOLE YOUR LIFE.
THE ONLY WAY TO REGAIN YOUR TRUE FORM, TO TAKE BACK HELL... IS TO KILL SIMMONS AND TAKE HIS POWERS.

Simmons?! He still lives?
YES.
HAVE YOU HEARD?
I HAVE.
SINN HAS GOTTEN SO DESPERATE TO GET RID OF BOTH OF US...
...THAT HE'S MADE AN UNFATHOMABLE MISTAKE THAT WILL KILL HIM ALONG WITH THOSE HE HATES.
TO BE CONTINUED...

4:7:1:4

SPAWN CROSSOVER GEIGER
RECKLESS EAST OF WEST I KILL GIANTS
THE WALKING DEAD I HATE FAIRYLAND
THE DEPARTMENT OF TRUTH SEX CRIMINALS
KILLADELPHIA BATTLE CHASERS
SAVAGE DRAGON
PRETTY DEADLY BLACK SCIENCE THE WICKED + THE DIVINE
MONSTRESS CHEW SWEET PAPRIKA
GIDEON FALLS
MOONSTRUCK UNDISCOVERED COUNTRY SKYWARD OBLIVION SONG
DESCENDER PAPER GIRLS THE OLD GUARD
INVINCIBLE WANTED BITTER ROOT
STRAY DOGS WHAT'S THE FURTHEST PLACE FROM HERE SNOTGIRL
SAGA KICK-ASS WITCHBLADE ISOLA
INKBLOT
GOD COUNTRY CRIMINAL DIE
FIRE POWER NOCTERRA
HAPPY!
JUPITER'S LEGACY
LITTLE BIRD RAT QUEENS
RADIANT BLACK
ICE CREAM MAN DECORUM BITCH PLANET
DEADLY CLASS MIDDLEWEST

IMAGE CLASSICS

image

A BOOK FOR EVERY READER.

IMAGECOMICS.COM

RADIANT BLACK @ Higgans, Costa, Chen, Lafuente & Carey. All rights reserved. Image Comics® and its logos are registered trademarks of Image Comics, Inc. All rights reserved.

NEED MORE SPAWN'S UNIVERSE?

DON'T MISS THESE ONGOING TITLES!

SPAWN

KING SPAWN

SCORCHED

GUNSLINGER SPAWN

KING SPAWN #52
FEBRUARY 2026

GUNSLINGER #51
FEBRUARY 2026

SCORCHED #48
FEBRUARY 2026

SPAWN® 373

MARCH 2026

ONLY FROM IMAGECOMICS.COM

Image Comics ® and its logos are registered trademarks of Image comics, Inc. All rights reserved